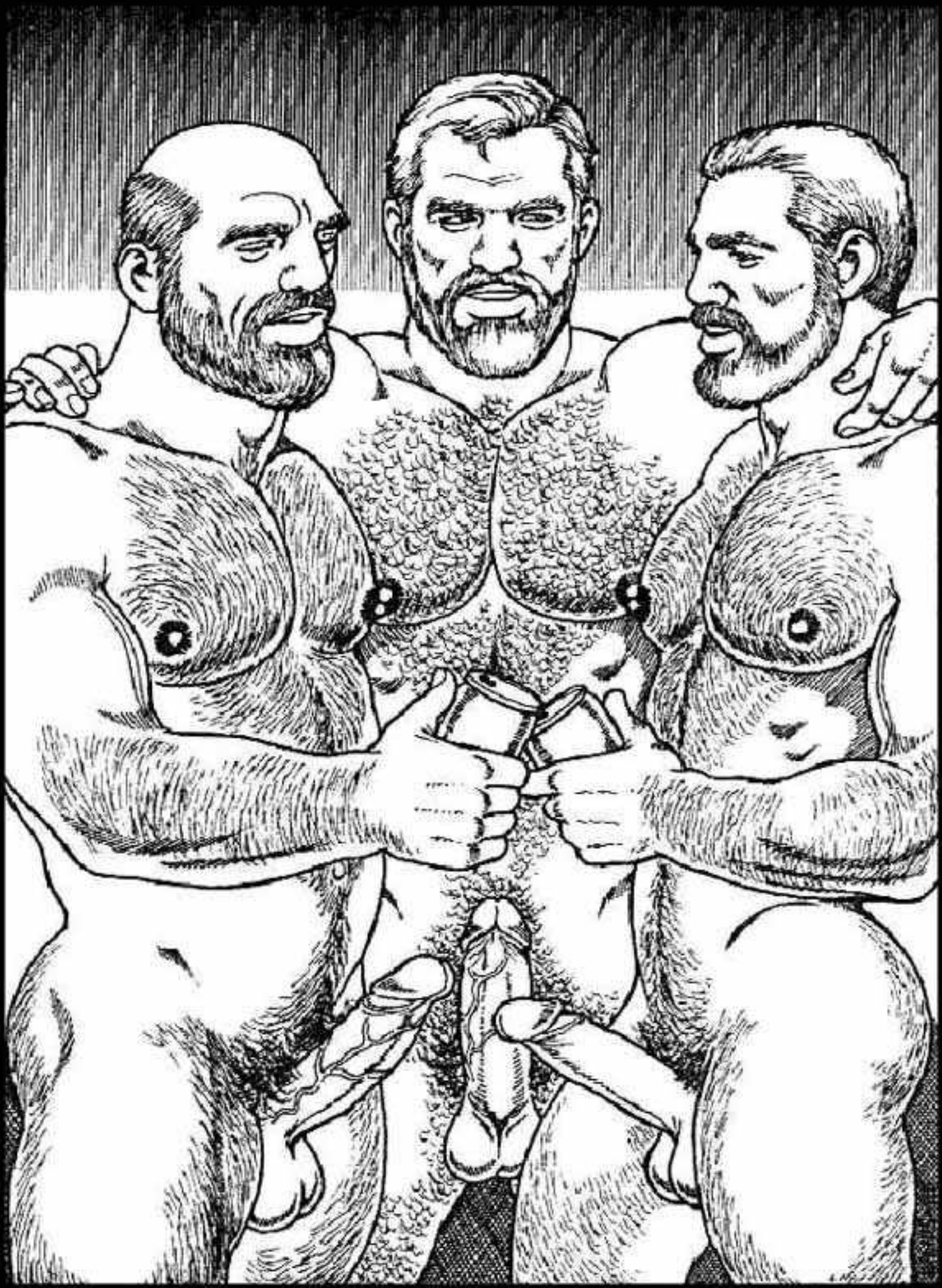
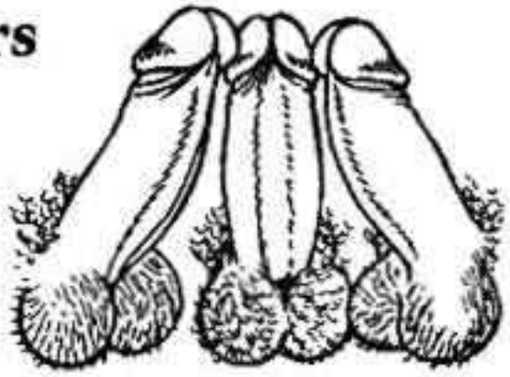


Goldilocks and the Three Bears



There once were three woodcutters living in a vast forest. They were tall and very powerfully built. Their prominent muscles bulged under deeply tanned skin, the result of years of hard work in the open sun. Because of the steady movements of their hairy bodies and their extreme strength they were called bears and there surely was something bear-like in their bearded faces as well. The oldest one was called Grizzly as his hair and beard were grey. His son was called Polar as he had fair, almost white hair and his grandson was called Cubby though he was over six feet tall and in his thirties.

They had a hut deep in the forest where they lived like hermits most of the year. They rarely saw anybody but they enjoyed each other's company and lived together quite comfortably.

As it so happened, miles and miles away, there was a summer camp full of Boy Scouts. One of the campers was called Goldilocks because he had curly hair, fair as pure gold. He was a boy from a big city who didn't know much about nature. To be quite honest he didn't much care either. He had been in the camp for weeks and he was bored stiff. One day he was so bored that he went walking in the forest all by himself. He walked around thinking how he missed all the thrills of the big city and when he finally decided to return to the camp to call his family to take him back, he realized that he was lost.

Nothing around him looked familiar and the thick forest stretched out in all directions around him. He tried to remember what he had been told about finding his way out of the deep forest but he could not remember anything as he had been too bored to listen.

He decided to toss a coin to pick the direction to go. He tried this many times and to his amazement he always returned to the same spot. The sun was already very low when he decided to just keep on walking. He was starting to panic and walking seemed the best thing to do. He tried to walk as fast as he could but the bushes and the trees did their best to hinder his escape. When the sun sank behind the trees and it got dark, he was still far away from the summer camp. The thorns and sticks had ripped his clothes and his aching body was scratched all over.

When he finally fell on the ground, sobbing out of fear and frustration, he saw a twinkle of light through his blurred vision. He rubbed his tear-filled eyes to make sure that he was not just imagining things. But there definitely was a light that flickered in the distance. Goldilocks began to walk towards the light. The closer he got, the clearer the light became and soon he realized that it came from the window of a small hut.

When he reached the cottage he peeped in through the small windows but he could not see anybody. What he saw was an open magazine on top of a desk. There were pictures of naked hairy hunks, just the kind Goldilocks had starved to see at the camp. Unable to resist his lust, he snuck around to the front door. To his astonishment it was half open and when he entered the room, it became obvious that the house was empty. Goldilocks rushed to the desk and devoured the hairy hunks with his greedy eyes. His hardon became so painful that he stripped off his ripped shorts and fondled his aching dick. The explosion was immediate.

When he recovered he noticed that there was a table set for dinner for three. Suddenly he realized how hungry he was and sat down in the biggest chair. It was too high for him and as he tasted the soup it was so hot that he almost burned his mouth.

ULIUS-95

The next chair was also too high and the soup equally hot. As he sat down on the third chair it felt good and the soup tasted so delicious that he ate it all.

The arduous journey through the forest had taken its toll. Goldilocks was so sleepy that he almost fell down on the floor. He climbed upstairs and found three beds. He stripped off the rags that once were his clothes and jumped onto the biggest bed. It felt a bit hard, the pillow was too big, and the blanket felt coarse. He jumped onto the next one but it felt equally uncomfortable. The third one felt just right and he fell asleep at once.

It was the house of the three bears. They had just set the table for dinner when they heard through their shortwave radio that a boy was missing from a camp on the other side of the forest and it was suspected that he was wandering in their part of the forest.

The men decided to take a stroll to patrol the area just in case the boy was lost nearby. But they neither saw nor heard anything out of the ordinary and when they finally returned to their hut they were hungry and tired. When they entered the hut they saw immediately that someone had been there.

"Somebody has moved my chair," Grizzly said.

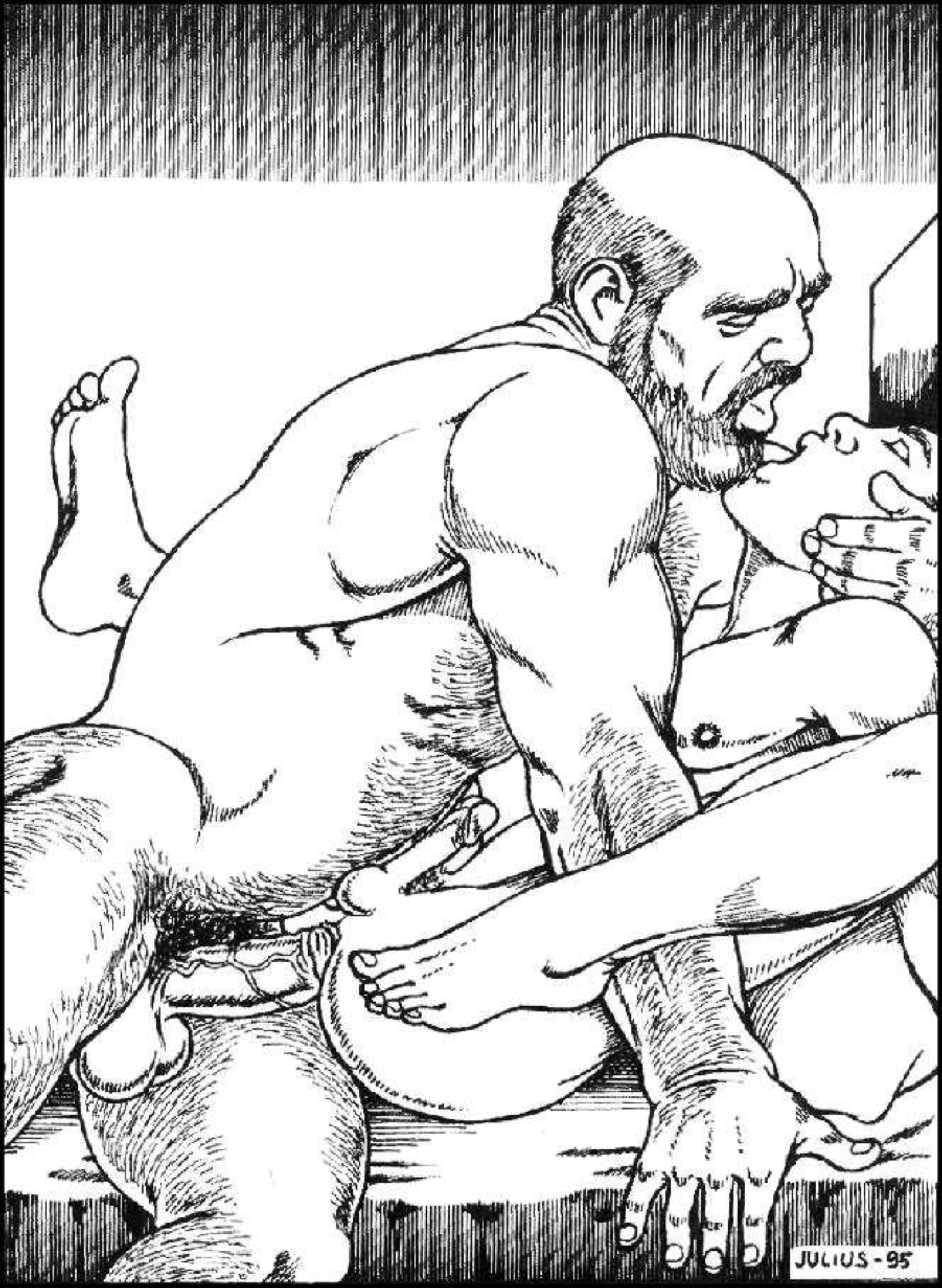
"Mine too," Polar said. "And he has been messing with my soup as well."

"Well, he has eaten mine," Cubby said, irritated, "and he has been messing with my magazine!" They heard a slight noise from upstairs and when they went into their bedroom Grizzly noticed that his bed was rumpled.

"Somebody has slept in my bed," he said.

"Mine too," said Polar.

"Also in mine and he is still here," said Cubby. When they

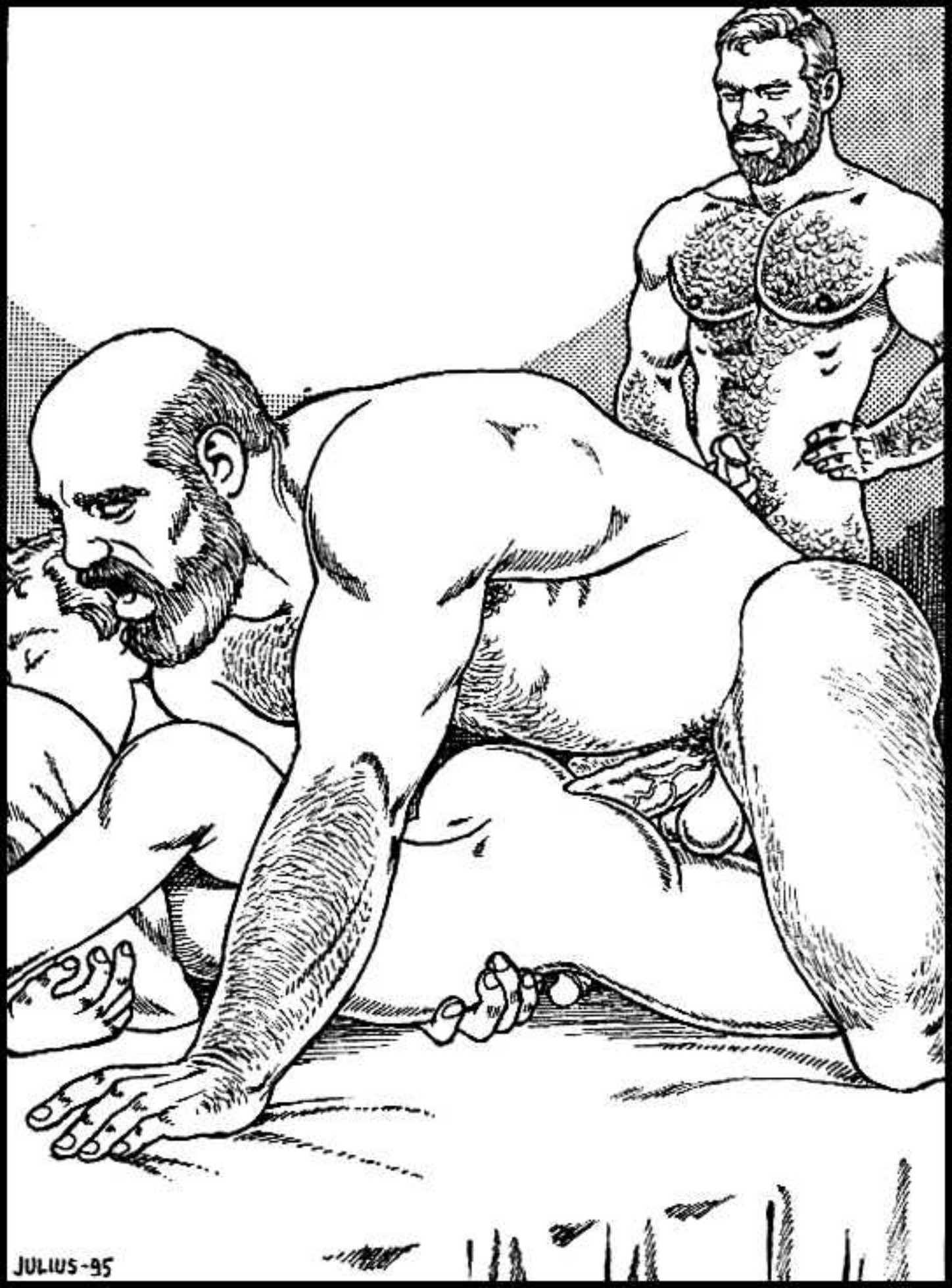

JULIUS - 95

gathered around Cubby's bed they saw a beautiful boy with curly golden hair lying there naked. His rosy smooth butt revealed a nice pucker and his delicious mouth was half open.

"Well, I don't know about you two but nobody's messing in my house without punishment," Grizzly said unbuttoning his shirt. "His rosy butt is an open invitation for a long and thorough fuck. We can take turns if you want to but now let me show this rascal how I treat intruders," Grizzly said, unbuttoning his trousers. When Polar and Cubby reluctantly went to go downstairs they saw Grizzly standing by the bed, his massive cock standing straight up, watching the sleeping boy lustfully. Grizzly stretched out beside the boy and pressed his hairy body against the boy's smooth back. Deep in his dream, Goldilocks leaned backwards and Grizzly's hefty tool grazed the boy's open crack with its sturdy shaft.

Grizzly spat on his palm and lubricated his shaft thoroughly until the jagged blue veins stood out and the swollen organ glistened in the dim light He then held the boy's flanks in an iron grip and jerking his hips shoved his hulking rod into the boy's tight ass. Goldilocks woke up instantly and instinctively tried to crawl out of the bed but soon realized that his efforts were in vain. Grizzly had him in a tight hug and his cock was embedded deep into the boy's asshole.

"Steady, my boy," Grizzly growled, "You'll receive a butt whacking you will not forget very quickly. It's up to you how you want it. Either you submit to the inevitable or get raped violently. The result will be the same. Your butt will be pounded beyond your wildest dreams," Grizzly hissed into the boy's ear. The boy fought desperately to free himself but to no avail. Grizzly's forceful thrust tunneled through Goldilocks' guts making him shriek in agony. Pumping his loins Grizzly gave the boy


JULIUS-95

more cock and as his bloated knob opened the boy's fuck-channel he saw a drastic change in the boy's behavior. His face was buried in the pillow and his breathing was strained and uneven. His body tightened up and still he shyly offered his butt to Grizzle.

"That's better, my boy, you'll get used to stiff man-meat up your ass. You might even learn to like it. It doesn't matter much anyway. Either way it's what you will get, like it or not," Grizzly growled and jabbed his jutting monster in the remaining few inches and the boy was skewered. Goldilocks felt Grizzly's thick cock buck and surge inside him full of energy and virility. The boy did not know what was happening to him. Suddenly his own cock was rock hard and he wanted Grizzly to fuck his butt with an urgency that made him shiver all over. He did not have to wait long. Grizzly was ramming his butt with a lust and gusto that made the bed springs squeak so loud that they almost covered the boy's whimpering and whining as he clenched the man's beefy cock with his strong sphincter. He felt Grizzly's heaving and panting on his bare neck and his moaning turned into roaring as he pushed his drooling throbber in and out, hammering the boy's butt until arching his hairy back he blasted loose the fireworks that blinded him and crushed him on top of Goldilocks in a heaving bundle of jerking nerves. The boy lay under him mumbling and sobbing.

Grizzly had made him have his first man-made orgasm and he was totally stunned.

When Polar climbed into the bed he turned the boy around. He wanted to see the boy's face when he thrust his hunky cock into the boy's asshole which was generously lubricated with his daddy's cum. Grizzly had stretched out on his bed and watched as his son fucked the boy. When Polar squeezed his fuck tool inside, the boy opened his eyes. He realized that the cock inside

JULIUS-95

his butt felt different. This one was hard beyond any description and its bloated head teased his innards in a way that made his cock hard instantly and made him thrash his body around.

His new lover was equally energetic and Goldilocks buried his face in the thick matt of hair that covered his chest. He dug his clutches into Polar's hairy back, clinging to the man as closely as he could. The boy's subdued moaning and groaning and the submissive way he offered his ass to Polar, assured that Polar's frenzied lovemaking maintained its frenetic pace.

Polar's massive cock slid in and out of the boy's slippery chute, beating Grizzly's cum into a thick cream that lubed the boy's tight butt. Goldilocks realized that Polar's hairy belly was rubbing his rock-hard cock to a quick climax, but there was nothing he could do or wanted to do to avoid it. So when he, gasping and panting, reached a shattering orgasm, Polar looked in his face as the spasms of anxiety tore through the boy's body.

"So you like it, eh? It's not over yet. Take this, and this. I'll batter your butt into a heap of soft dough before I'm through with you." Polar became boisterous and rammed the boy's butt with a ferocity that made the boy wail and whimper under the weight of Polar's muscular body. Goldilocks inhaled deeply the rank mansmell of his lover.

Nothing much was needed to push the heaving man over the edge. Just a jerk of the boy's butt made slippery by Polar's sweaty crotch was enough to exhaust the hairy-assed, hunky man and his jism flowed freely like a flood into the boy's trembling butt hole.

Goldilocks was all shook up. He heard Grizzly praise his son for giving the boy what he deserved. Then he heard a third voice saying, "Move your ass, daddy. I can't wait any longer. I want my share of the fun." Behind Polar's broad shoulders,

JULIUS - 95

Goldilocks saw Cubby's smiling face.

Polar was immediately replaced by Cubby who climbed on top of the dazed boy. He began to kiss the boy, boasting of his virility.

"You have just survived the banging of two old men. Now let's see how you do in the hands of a man in his prime." While talking, Cubby lifted the boy's legs onto his shoulders and began to rub the boy's cum-dripping pucker with the bloated gland of his utterly perfect cock.

Little by little the exhausted boy began to react to Cubby's advances and when the boy grabbed Cubby's face in his hands and began to eat the man's face, Cubby thrust his raging throbber deep into the boy's bruised butt. Goldilocks was squirming but Cubby's cock glided easily into his cavity filled with tangy semen. Cubby's pumping cock forced it out and soon his hairy balls glistened with the cum of his daddy and grandpa. Goldilocks was gasping and heaving with a rattle in his throat when Cubby force fed him with his beautiful boner. Cubby tightened his firmly curved buttocks and with leverage buried his ever-hard pole up the boy's ass until his squealing and wailing revealed that he was having an orgasm again. Goldilocks was trembling in a spasmodic manner and every movement of his harasser brought him to the brink of a new orgasm. Cubby went on pestering his innards while the boy twisted and jerked in a lusty stupor moaning quietly. There never was any warning. Cubby exploded in a flash and was spurting seed like a fountain in a nerve shaking orgasm that drained his vital fluids. Heaving and gasping he lay on top of the trembling boy. His seniors came to congratulate him for his stamina. The touches and light pats soon changed into gropes and very intimate fondling. In no time Grizzly was giving French kisses to Cubby while amorously

JULIUS - 95

fondling his firm ass and Polar held the boy between his hairy legs feeding him with his raw meat. The party went on for a long time until their enjoyable exhaustion took its toll and they all fell asleep in the cozy warmth of the small hut deep in the vast forest.

In the morning Goldilocks told the three bears about his adventures in the forest. "So it was you that we were looking for," Grizzly said and while the boy was having Grizzly's cock for breakfast Grizzly told the authorities that Goldilocks was found and was in good condition and that they would return the boy to the camp as soon as possible. This is exactly what they did after a gang bang in the forest. When Goldilocks finally appeared at the camp he was in a radiant mood. His cheeks were glowing like apples and he sure was full of seed. From then on he was a sworn country boy. The big cities did not tempt him the least. He went to see his rescuers each day and later spent his holidays in their hut. You perhaps guessed that the three bears were more than glad to have him.